John. My Lord *Chattilion*, welcome into England:
How fares our brother *Philip* King of France?

Chat. His Highnesse at my comming was in health,
And will'd me to salute your Maiestie,
And say the message he hath giuen in charge.

John. And spare not man, we are prepar'de to heare.

Chat. *Philip*, by the grace of God most Christian King of *France*, hauing taken into his guardain & protection *Arthur* D. of *Brittaine* sonne and heire to *Ieffery* thine elder brother, requireth in the behalfe of the saide *Arthur*, the Kingdome of *England*, with the Lordship of *Ireland*, *Poiters*, *Anion*, *Toraine*, *Maine*: and I attend thine answer.

John. A small request: belike he makes account,
That *England*, *Ireland*, *Poiters*, *Anion*, *Toraine*, *Maine*,
Are nothing for a King to giue at once:
I wonder what he meanes to leaue for me.
Tell *Philip*, he may keepe his Lords at home,
With greater honour than to send them thus
On Embassades that not concerne himselfe,
Or if they did, would yeeld but small returne.

Chat. Is this thine answer?

Ioh. It is, & too good an answer for so proud a message.

Chat. Then King of *England*, in my Masters name,
And in Prince *Arthur* Duke of *Brittaines* name,
I doe defie thee as an enemie,
And wish thee to prepare for bloody warres.

Q. Elianor. My Lord (that stands vpon defiance thus)
Commend me to my nephew, tell the boy,
That I Queene *Elinor* (his grandmother)
Vpon my blessing charge him leaue his Armes,
Whereto his head-strong mother prickes him so:
Her pride we know, and know her for a Dame
That will not sticke to bring him to his end,
So she may bring her selfe to rule a realme.
Next, wish him to forsake the King of *France*.
And come to me and to his Vncle here,
And he shall want for nothing at our hands.

Chat.

Chat. Thus shall I doe, and thus I take m
John. Pembrooke, conuey him safely to th
But not in haste: for as we are aduisde,
We meane to be in *France* as soone as he,
To fortifie such townes as we possesse
In *Anion*, *Toraine*, and in *Normandie*.
Enter the Shriue and whispers the Earle of Sa
Salisb. Please it your Maiesty, here is the sh
hampton-shire, with certaine persons that o
ted a riot, & haue apeald to your Maiesty, be
Highuesse for speciall cause to heare them.
Ioh. Will them come neere, & while we h
Goe *Salisbury* and make prouision,
We meane with speed to passe the Sea to *Fr*
Say Shriue, what are these men, what haue th
Or whereto tends the course of this appeale
Shriue. Please it your Maiesty, these two l
turally falling at odds about their fathers li
ken your Highnesse peace, in seeking to ri
wrongs without course of Law, or order of
lawfully assembled themselues in mutinous m
committed a riot appealing from triall in th
your Highnes: and here I *Thomas Nidigate*
thamptonshire doe deliuer them ouer to th
John. My Lord of *Essex*, will th offenders
and tell the cause of their quarrell.
Essex. Gentlemen, it is the Kings pleasu
cour your griefe, and doubt not but you sha
Phil. Please it your M. the wrong is min
bide all wrongs, before I once open my mo
shamefull slander of my parents, the dishon
the bad dealing of my brother in this Princ
Rob. Then, by my Prince his leaue, shall I
And tell your Maiesty what right I haue
To offer wrong, as he accounteth wrong.
My father (not vnknowne vnto your Grac
Receiu'd his spurres of Knighthood in the